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PAINTING AND PAPERING. Wery pretty to look at," quoth the colored that we the subscribers continue the subscribers and that nite, and went to bed.

The colonel was repelled by the iron plate, and that nite, and went to bed.

The colonel was repelled by the iron plate, and that nite, and went to bed.

The colonel was repelled by the iron plate, and that nite, and the time fall of Adam, reptiate.

The colonel was repelled by the iron plate, and the time that nite, and the time fall of Adam, reptiate.

The colonel wa

JOLIET, ILLINOIS, JULY 22, 1862.

send the boy off to college-but one would did look a little ashamed when, the next Letter from Maj. Jack Down- I'd look thru fust to see of the glasses were him, her grave eyes full of unspoken re-· Colonel Manners, how could you play

One evening, as he sat on the piazza, half dozing with a week-old newspaper in bie band-news was seldom any fresher than that in Barksdale-the door opened, and Mr. Weldon came out with a somewhat

I've got to say."
"Why so?" "Why-here's my Emily has just said an up and down No to Zeb. Hawley-cld Dea-

con Hawley's son, up to Hawleyville-the most forehanded people in the county !-Wonder if she 'spects to marry the Prince of Wales! Such a farm as Zeb. owns-and there aint a better young fellow in the

what reason does she allege?" "O, she don't like him she says." "Shall I reason with her a little on the subject?"

don, bringing his closed fist down upon his knee. "She's got a great respect for you, I know, and maybe you might get her to listen to common sense." Squire Harvey went into the house, where Emily was sitting singing at her

chair for him, and welcomed him with a "My dear Emily," said the Squire, caressingly-for the little girl had some- compelled, at length, to inform his visitor how stolen into a very warm corner of his

out-"don'tyou know you have just done a ver v silly thing?" Emily blushed like a pink azalea tlos-

unconsciousness. tatively. "I know all about your love at that time!" affairs, child. Don't look astonished; I have more so urces of information than you are at all aware of; and I know of your

posted up as to affairs. You thought he character for good or evil was wealthy? So he was; but times have Books have power; and yet few people changed. He's a ruined man, my dear- read them largely. They are expensive, penniless, beggared! Do you know what and the people purchase but few of them.

a rich young farmer accents of sobbing energy:

or poorer than a beggar, I should still love him just the same !

"All this is very pretty, my dear; very

much like the love-scenes I have seen enac- ling something. ted upon the stage. But you have not yet heard all. Suppose your love was unreturned-is there no difference between a passing fancy and deep earnest affection such as Zebulon Hawley feels for you?" "I do not understand you!" said Emily, wildly.

to care for you-think of him no more" "It is not true-I will not believe it!"

said Emily, her eyes flashing indiguant-The old man coolly extended the letter

you see he is already comforting himself for your absence." Emily grew pale, and a deadly feeling

her numb fingers. The old man picked it up and coolly pocketed it. "Now what do you think?" both hands over her aching head-"my love cannot change like a summer wind .- | winter's .- Working Farmer. I shall love him to the grave, and perchance

beyond its gloomy limits!" She rose and hurried from the room obbing as she went. He might break her heart, but he could not move the love

-and then muttered between his teeth : to write to Bob !"

Nobody knew why Emily Weldon grew pale and silent day by day, save herself and Colonel Manners; but to all eyes it was plain that she had altered sadly. In vain Zeb. Hawley renewed his addresses; she would not even listen to them. In vain Farmer Weldon improvised little excursions and pleasant surprises for her-it was her a chance.' nacions !

August, she came down to breakfast, whiter to 'Prinking,' hence the husband's misand quieter than ever. said her father, laying his brown, knotted eatch your name," said Mr. Welden, sha- hand on her lily palm. "Have you for-

gotten your old father's kiss of greeting?" As she stooped to press her cold lips to the business.' his forehead, Colonei Manners looked smilingly up. "A birthday sh? Well my present is to

be pleased with it." Poor Emily-her forced smile said plainer than words that there was little left to please her now.

Just as the red tinge of sunset was trembling among the geraniums in the window, the colonel opened the parlor "Here's my present, Emily!"

ed in Robert Manners' arms.

so c-uelly upon my feelings?" "I'll warrant your heart all sound, as long as Bob is sitting there so proud and happy," said the old man. "Seriously, however, my dear, I know I did very wrong; but Robert was my only child, and I wanted to be sure that the little country wildflower was worthy of his love !"
"And you are satisfied now?"

The colonel was; and in after years he presided so gracefully over the manorial halls of Mannersgrove!

Value of Wives in China.

Not long since a young English mer-thant took his youthful wife with him to "You baint any darters, Squire?" chant took his youthful wife with him to questioned Weldon, wiping his forehead Hong Kong, China, where the couple were with a checked pocket bankerchief, and drawing a deep inspiration, which was neither graan nor nigh, but partook of the seemed to dwell with delight upon her movements. When she at length left the "Well, you are a lucky man-that's all ken English, (worse than broken China:)
"What give you for that wifey-wife of Yours ?' "Oh," replied the husband, laughing at

the singular error of his visitor, "two thousand dollars." 'Only two thousand dollars for that wifey-wife?" asked the mandarin. "That was all," replied the merchant. "Well," said the mandarin, taking out.

book, with an air of business, "s'pose "That is very improdent of Emily. Pray, you give her to me; I give you five thous-It is difficult to say whether the young Englishman was more amuzed or amused; but the very grave and solemn air of the Chicaman convinced him that he was in

sober earnest; and he was compelled, therefore, to refuse the offer with as much placidity as he could assume. The mandarian, bowever, continued to press his bargain. "I give you seven thousand dollars," said he ; you take 'em ?" The merchant who had no previous no-

tion of the cash value of the commodity which he had taken out with bim, was that Englishmen were not in the habit of heart, try as hard as he would to keep her selling their wives after they were once in their posses in an assertion which the Chinaman wa very slow to believe. The merch: t afterward bad a hearty

som-she knew in an instant what he laugh with his retty wife over the affair, meant. Our little Emily was not like the and told her tha be had just discovered her city belies who are such adepts at conscious full value, as he ad that moment been offered seven thousand dollars for her; a very "Now listen to me," said he, authori- high figure, "as wives were going in China

Newspaper Power. One can bardly comprehend the im-

mense power of newspapers over the pubblushing-it really isn't worth while. I lie mind-the great mas of people get presume you may once have thought you their politics and religion, their peculiar passions and prejudices, from newspapers "Once !" interr upted Emily, her cheek It is becoming more and more a fact, that they mould the mind and give it character. "Hush, hush, my dear-these things are us much as the food which one eats gives all past and gone. Rob Manners is my character to the body. And what the particular friend, and I am pretty well mind and heart feed upon gives them

that means? And don't you think it would They are long-winded, and in our fast age be very foolish for a girl who could marry few have the time and patience to read like Zebulon Haw- them, unless every sentence holds a galley, to waste her affections on a poor man?" | vanic battery, and gives a signal shock -Emily had kept growing white and red | High wrought tales do this, hence the exnot for reading.

to you, who seem so strangely aware of are cheap; they are peddled out by the what I had supposed to be a secret between | penny's worth; they meet you in the street at every turn, in the rail car, in every whole heart and soul, and were he a begger, store, in every house. Each gives you the latest news of the world. A man who dies not read a newspaper for a week, is so far The calm, cruel old man eyed her quive behind the age that he is nowhere in his ering lip and flushed forehead with emo-tionless gaze. knowledge of passing events. Cheap and new just suits our modern Athenians, who spend their time mostly in hearing or tel-

> Fuel. It is a common mistake among farmers to

burn wood the same year it is cut. Two cords of dry wood will give more heat than three cords in an unseasoned state. When the moisture in the burning wood is being evaporated, it has the power of taking up heat; its own bulk is increased one five-hundredth part for every degree of hest added, and it travels up the chimney or stove pipe with the heat. If wood be cut two years before its use, it will be his sen had written to him, folded down so that the paragraph describing his passion will be radiated in the room, or at least a Wh n Robert has lived as lorg as I have, he ate attachment to some young girl, whose very much larger portion than when it is

accompanied by moisture. When under steam boilers, green wood will not make steam, at least in the boiler for the heat is used in converting the water of the wood itself into steam; it passes through the flues into the chimney, withcrept over her heart-the letter fell from out heating the boiler.

It is true not only of wood, but also in a degree of coal, especially bituminous coal, look at the Constitushio thru Constitushio sible economy Go a little further-shut "I will never believe him to be false-no, the majority passing up the chimney.not even in the face of such proof as that; Even authracite coal is capable of holding

A Husband's Mistake.

A matter of fact sort of man, with an houest face and a stout heart, entered a store on Washington street a few mornings since and inquired for the proprietor, and that gentleman soon made his appearance. 'I want,' said the visitor, 'a chance for my wife.'

'A chance for your wife,' repeated the store keeper, in astonishment. 'That's what I said,' was the answer .-'And I want good pay, too.' For what 'For work.'

'Why I see you have a sign in your window which says 'Prinking done here.' Now my wife can beat the world at prinking before a looking glass and I want to get The storekeeper rushed to his sign, and saw that some wag had changed 'Pinking'

'For what kind of work ?'

An explanation ensued, and the husband left, saying:
'If you should want a good prinker let me know. My wife can beat the world at

A few days ago. Senator Chandler, of Michigan, was in Willard's Saloon, Wash nogton, bitterly and vehemently denouncing McClellan's policy, when a gentlemen stepped up and tapping him on the shoul-der, administered the following wholesome "Stranger, I do not know who you are,

Chandler beat a sudden retreat.

2000 Tag.78 Washington, June 18, 1862.

To the Editors of the Cowashin : burs:-I expect you'll be struck all hack to get anuther letter from me, dated Vashington, and I'm kinder surprised my self, for I expected to be in Downingville, long afore this. But you'll see by the time you git through this letter, that it was ims possible for me to leave. I get my trunks all packed up and ready to start, when lo! and behold, my hickory, that Ginceral Jackson give me, was missing? Now, 1 did his very best to spoil the fair girl who couldn't no more travil without my hickory cane than I could sodder up this broken Union with skim milk. I teld Linkin I was all ready, but that my bickory was missing. So he called the feller in purty bad close, who does chores around the White House, and asked him of he'd even it? He sed he hadn't. Then I reckellec-

ed that there had been a Cubbynet meetin the night before, and it struck me that some the members had walked of with it. So Linkin sent the feeler around to see. — After he'd gone, I told Linkin of any of 'em had it that I'd bet it was Stantin, for ses I, "Kernel, ever sense he tried to get on your trowsers down to Fort Mourow, he's acted jest as ef he wanted to play Gin neral Jackson, and ef he can get a piec of hickory that the old Ginneral has handled, he'd think that he was on the read to glory. Sure epuf he had it, but pretended it was all a mistake, jest as he did when I caught him in the Kernel's trowsers. Depend upon it, Stantin needs watchin, for he is one of them kind of fellers who's got it in their head that they are foreordained for somethin, and they don't know what. The loss of my hickory kept me over one day longer, and the next morning I got the

bottle of Borebon whiskey which you sent to me. A feller by the name of Adams fetched it, and he woul in't take any pay for his trouble either I asked him of he was any relasbin to Phil Adams, who used to keep a tan yard in Downingville, as he was a very clever man and used to do anythin for his naybors for nothin. The chap laughed rite out loud at this, and ses, "he didn't see it." Ses I, "what don't you 'Wal," sed he, "never mind, old feller, about tellin long stories, but jest put your name rite down there," and he handed out a big book full of writing. See I, Mr. Adams, I never put my name to env thing that I don't understand." Ses I "that may be a secesh document for all know." Ses the feller, ses he, "Git out ! this is only a receipt for that bottle."-'Wal," ses I, "ef that's all, then here goes." Jack Downing" in a stile that made the feller stare Ses I, "Mr. Adams, you have some awful poor riters among the fellers you deal with, but I ain't ashamed of that ritin enywhere." The chap he looked at it

After he was gone I took the bottle into Linkin's room and opened. "Now," ses I "Kernel, let's try this licker." "Wal," ses he, "Majer. I'm a good judge of Borebon, for it comes from my old State of Kentuck." When Lindin saw the name think toat this is loyal whiskey?" "Why, see I, "Kernel, what makes you ask that questshin?" "Wal," ses he, "don't you see the man's name is Cotton ?" ses I, "Kernel, what an idea that is! Do you suppose it would be dangerous for him to live down in Secesh where they are I for one appland the demand. A light-"Wal, never mind the name, Majer, let us taste of the whiskey. I kin soon tell whether it's loyal or not." So I opened the bottle and poured out some, and the Kernel took a good swig. I also t ok a snifter and we both pronounced it A No 1 licker, and loyal too. "Now," ses I, "Ker nel, kin you tell me why this whiskey is like the Constitushin of the United Sintes?

"No," she he, "I don't see eny s.mulari-ty." "Wal," ses I, "Keanel, this wiskey was made for White Men, jest as the Constitushin was." Ses he, "Majer, how do you know it was made for white men?'-"Wal," ses I, "it is jest as plain to me as daylight. You see, Kernel, the licker agrees with you. It tastes good. It won't hurt you; in a word, it corresponds with natur. That's a sign it was made for you Jest so it is with the Constitushin. plies to white men exactly, and they've al ways got along together with it ust rate .-Now, you give this whiskey to the nigger. and they get drunk on it, and cut up all sorts of scrapes, but white men, whom it was made for, know jest how to use it and body else ten times worse off." "Wal," could see how it is that the Constitushin degree of coal, especially bituminous coal, which, when wet, radiates but little heat, the majority passing up the chimney.—
Even anthracite coal is capable of holding make you a Constitushinal Teliscope will make you a Constitushinal Teliscope will upon your spirit—to educate you and make you and make you beautiful.

Evelyn Lernier was a charming burnette all spectacles. That Chicago platform both up your house and live in a pig-pen! The use o, nice and beautiful things is to act upon your spirit—to educate you and make you accomes of the advertisement I published in the Ledger. I have now more work than I can do, and "it will show you 'the Constitust in as it is and the Union as it was." When I spoke

of this, Linkin sed be'd be tickled eenamost to deth of I would make him one. So I told him I could do it in one day, and that although I was very anxus to git hum yet I'd fix this up before I started. So I est went up to my room and began to plan. had a pair of old spectacles, which Ginneral Jackson give me, and I knew that the glasses were jest as sound constitushin al glasses as were ever looked thru. So 1 took 'em out of the cases, and got a magnifying glass and put between 'em, an fixed 'em in a long, narrer box. It took me about all day before I got it finished.— Wen it was all done. I looked thru it, an themselves. you never see such a glorious site. I could see jest as of it was the hull Union lavin out before me. There was the Stars and Stripes, an the eagle, an thirty millions of white people, all happy and contented, an joy an presperity smilin everywhere. An the sky seemed to be beeding down so as to almost tech the arth, an way up in the clouds I could see rays of light streemin forth, an I thought I could even see the angil robes of Washington, an Jefferson, an Madison, an the old Ginneral looking down, an right over the huli was the words "GLORY and PEACE," in grate big letters. It was raley beautiful. I get a lookin at it, and forget all about myself, in a sort of a reveree, and wen I cum to, I found I'd been cryin, because, you see, that was the Union as it was, and not as it is now. In fact, wen I got awake, I found it was cen-amost witch dark, and so Linkin couldn't look thru the Teliskope that nite. Then I but you are a liar, a scoundrel and a cow- got a piece of chalk, and marked it "Lixard!" adding. "my name is Sturgis. Brig-adier General in the United States Army." "There," ses I, "Kernel, that Teliskope

is done, an to-morrow you can take a look at the Union as it was, an the Constitushin A soldier in the New York Fortieth Regiment was saved from death by his wife's picture in his breast pocket. A rifle So I left the Teliskope in Linkin's room

set all rite, wen I was never so to k aback in my life. Instead of the joy and happiners, and the smilin faces, and the thirty millions of white people, the rais of light in the sky with "GLORY and PEACE" on em all was dark and dismal. All I could see was some 4,000,000 of niggers, and war,

and bloodshed, and misery, camps full of eick soiers and broken waggins, wimmen and children cryin, and the sky was black, a basket of apples upon one arm, and an-and away upon a black cloud, in letters other filled with tiny crimson berries on still blacker, I could see the words "NEGRO FFEEDOM and WAR."

I jumped back as ef I was hit wen I saw it. Ses Linkin, "What's the matter, Majer?" Ses I, "Kernel, that Teliskope is all out of order. It ain't rite." But Linkin morning, sir?" sed he hadn't teched it, so I was puzzled. So after thinkin awhile ses I, "Kernel, was there eny body here last nite after I went away?" "Yes," see he, "Bosa Seward com in for a while an talked over matters." See I, "did he tech this?" "Wal, he was lookin kinder inquirin at it, and I telled what it was, and he seemed to be greatly struck, and examid it very clus."

to work taking it all spart. I found the "I don't know what you mean, sir." box all rite; there wernt eny thing in the said the child, loking a little bewildered tube, and I was puzzling myself what could at the sound of the long word. "I should be the matter, when I slipped up the mag- not be afraid you would not pay me, nifyin glass and rite back of it was a little though, for I have sold you apples a great spades, that that feller Seward had can money home to my mother, and she can'd ningly slipped in there! You see Kerpel that ackounted for the bull troubel, for the man who brought our wood magnifying glass reflected the nigger in—

Well?" magnifying glass reflected the nigger in-stead of what it would naterally, the white "And he has got a sick wife who cannot man. After I took the nigger out, it was work, and, may be, if she did not have all rite again, and when Linkin looked medicine, she would die." thru it he was perfectly astonished. "Now." ses I, "Kernel, you see that it is tryin to put the nigger where he don't belong, that is the cause of all our trouble. He don't "A slight illustration," remarked Wilbelong in the Constitushin, and when we mot, 'of the curious way in which the undertake to put him in ther it don't work. links of bumanity depend on one anoth-This trick of Seward's jest shows you what er." This trick of Seward's jest shows you what he's up to. Now, Kernel, I'm going to start for Downingville arly to-morrow can't find the smaller coin, but here is a so you can take a look at the Union, as it was, and don't you let Seward or Sumper, think over the or any of them fellers get hold of it. Wen at leisure!" thrn, and you may depend upon it it will ant bright smile, and glided away, under lead you strate. Ef you get inter eny deep her wrappings, like the second edition of trouble, write me and I'll give you my ad- Little Red Riding Hood. Charles Albyn goes." So I got my spectaces and a quill vice, or ef you can't get along without me, pen, for I never rite with eny of the new l'il cum back after the Fourth is over and "Wilmot," said be grav stay with you till you get out of this scrape

wounded at Chickshominy, and cum hum with a forlong, is to be orator of the occa- again. sbin. Jershua Matilda Jenkins, the darter

Yours till deth. MAJER JACK DOWNING. Light Reading.

ening influence is the best that books or men can bestow upon us. Information i good, but invigoration is a thousand times better. Cheer, cheer the vigor of the world's heart! It is because man's hope is so low, and his imagination so poor, that he is earthly and evil. Wings for these unfledged hearts! Transformation for these grubs! Give us animation, mepiration, joy, faith ! Give us enlivening, lightsome nirs, to which our souls shall, on a sudden begin to dance, keeping step with the angels! What else is worth having? Each one of these sordid sors of men-is he not a new born Appollo, who waits only for the ambrosia from Olympus, to spring forth in the divineness of beauty and strength? Nevertheless, I know not of

A Hint to the Ladles.

portions of that which claims the name of

Don't make your rooms gloomy. Furnish Mr. Lernier." them for light and let them have it. Daylight is very cheap, and candle or gus light you it don't do them coy burt. Jest so with the need not use often. If your rooms are Constitushin; you apply it to niggers and it's jest as bad for 'em as wiskey. They don't know how to use it, an they'll destroy have beautiful things make them useful. have beautiful things make them useful .everything, and make themse'v san every. The fashion of baving a nice parlor, and illuminated by a single light glowing thro then shutting it up all but three or four ses the Kernel, see be, "Majer, I wish I days in the year, when you have company; spending your own life in a mean room, and his friend, Wilnot involuntarily start shabbily furnished, or an unhealthy base-ed. don't apply to niggers jest as much as to shabbily furnished, or an unhealthy base-white men." Ses I. "Kernel, you don't ment, to save your things is the worst pos-

Mr. Partington says "it is a triumphant and confederate shame for the Cabinet people at Washington to permit our men of war on the Potomac to bug that Mary Land Shore so much.

"Armaggeddon" Baldwin, as a Methodist minister at Nashville, Tenn., is faces ness. tiously called, prays for the war in this "If this war is of bell, be pleased, O is to come it, Thy will be done !"

It is difficult, if not impossible, for men to leve and be wise; even the heathen gods when they were in love, made fools of ing. "Well, I believe I must solve the rid-

wife was called Eve because, when she appeared, man's day of happiness was drawing to a close, a few sel bloom struck Some married folks keep their love, like

An eminent physician has discovered that the nightmare, in nine cases out of ten, is produced by owing a bill for a newspa-

too precious for every-day wear at the fire-

Laziness will cover your garden with weeds. Hard drinking, if you keep it up, will cover your wife with weeds. The physicians of the soul, like those of the body, should make their cordials as palatable as they can.

A mosquito is a customer who tries to

get inside the bar and take a 'nip' without paying for it. Young women are never in more danger | er as at that moment!" of being made shares, than when the men

VOL. 20 NO. 6.

WINTERGREEN BERRIES.

Abeliating newspaper of this city is by a little oligon

It was one of the drearies of all dreary days, when two young lawyers. Albyn and Wilmot, sat in their office; the form r lazily reclining, as was his custom, and the other industriously working, as was his custom. Suddenly a tiny rap was heard upon the door, fellowed by the entrance of a pretty child, about twelve years old, with a basket of apples upon one arm, and anthe other. Her dress was of worn and faded calico; and a little, scarlet worlen hood surrounded her face, tied on one side in a picture-que knot.

"Buy some wintergreen berries thir She came forward as she spoke, throwng the bair back with a single impatient movement of the head.

"I don't want them for anything nuder the sun," observed Albyn, prilosophically, but I suppose I shall have to buy them, nevertheless, little one, if you will give me odit for three conts."

Next night I went sgein Brighter. I would father not, sir," said the child. light I never saw! No time to try

"Now." ses I, "that ackounts for it.— gravely, her wide open tlack eyes fixed full The pesky critter has been playin one of upon his face. his cunning tricks on me; but my name ain't Jack Downing of I don't expess him. questioner, still searching his pockets for No true constitushinal Tellskope will give the necessary coin. "And why not, pray? such a view as that to the Union." So I sot down and took out my Jack knife and went vent?"

bit of a paper nigger, black as the ace of many times, but I could not carry the

"So my three cent piece goes to buy med-

mornin, and I'll leave you this Teliskope quarter of a dollar. Never mind the you get puzzled, jest go and take a lo k . The little girl thanked him with a radi-

vice, or ef you can't get along without me, sat in thoughtful stience for several min-"Wilmot," said be gravely, "Winter-

But little Wintergreen bever came

The ten years of trial, as Albyn laughof Dencon Jenkins, and who went down to longly phrased it, has passed by, and the Port Roile to teach the contrarybands their young firm of A byn & Wilmot occupied a on the bottle, "Mr. Cotton, 306 Washing-ton street, N. Y." ses be, "Majer. do you I expect he'll do himself creditable. spacious suite of rooms instead of the nar-I expect he'll do himself creditable. sengers brushed against the very panes of Excuse this long letter, and believe me glass. They had become rich and popular

The pariners were sitting together, just as they had on the stormy March day ten years before, talking quietly in the firelight, while the dark shadows of evening crept through the rooms. "And when are you to be married, Char

"In about three weeks, I believe. Mind, Wilmot, you are to officiate at dearest friend don't even pay her the comme to night ?"

air of resignation; "but you know I am not much of a lady's man." "I particularly wish you to do so," said Albyn, "because I think perhaps you may always passes across my brain in Evelyn's

were first introduced to her on her return from Europe, at the house of her uncle. "The very impossibility of the thing adds to its my tery," said Albyn. "Some-times I think that I have seen her in

colored silk, with draperies of the richest have now more work than I can do, and lace, clasped with sparkling diamonds, while her slender arms and hands gleamed

"Pardon me, Miss Lernier," said Wilm t, e loring up to his eyes, but, to tell the truth, I find it impossible to divest my-Lord, to crush it. If, in Thy wisdom, good self of the alea, that, impossible as it may appear, I have seen you at some previous

"Do you really share in Charles' singular fance ?" said she, laughing and blushdle, or you will dream out the solution for yourselves. In order to do so I must tell A crusty old bachelor says that Adam's you a story."

"There was orce a little girl," she began gazing abstractedly downward, but stopjewelry, for the world's eyes; thinking it ping suddenly, she took from the table a box of it laid pearl and g 14, and opening try .- Galena Courier. disclosed an exquisitely clear little cab-

> of crimson berries on her arm. All at once, with Evelyn Lernier's large smiling eyes gazing into his own, Charles

Albyn penetrated the mystery, and caught the young girl to his bosom, exclaiming: the surprise party, when Tom Skillings went home with another gal. "Durling little Wintergreen Berries!"
"And you never suspected this before?"
"Nover."

One Square (10 lines or le spose inse

Joliet Signal Rates of Advertists

Much subsequent inserti One column twelve hont One six Half twelve the six One Square one year, A card of 6 linesorless, one year,

JOB PRINTING

Job Printing of every descriptio s will be neatly peditiouslysaccuted to order out theralterms . An assortment of blanks keptoonstantly on ha 55 All orders for Advertising or Job Work mu be accompanied by cash, unless one person known ubecome responsible for the same.

In The Dark.

When I was younger, greener, and more ambieness than I am now, I met my ideal of female leveliness in the person of Alice B-, a maiden of great personal attractions, and something substantial besides. I was a very bashful young man, then, as a l born nothers (!) naturally are. When my moustache had grown so as to be plainly visible by the naked eye, I thought nothing was required to make me completely happy, but hand and heart of the levely Alice-including the house and lat, of course. One evening, firmly resolved on declar-

ing my nedying pussion for her, and death-less devotion to her house and lot, I stood before her, and just as my mouth opened. the door performed the same ceremony, and in popped her old maid sunt into the par--and not into my mouth. Of course I could do no more that night.

I passed a drug store on my way home, and telt like buying some "pixin," but

ping the question," with fire burners blas ing overhead! A thought struck me. She left to room

to get her valentine to show me. I turned every ray of light into nowhere. My beart went thumpety thump, when the door opened, and a small scream told me the hour had come. I sprang to her sidetook her hand-swore I loved her-kissed ter blushing face, asked her to be minefell on my kners - and heard her say : "Gully, mar's'r! guess you's gone crazy!

Don't you go to result a decent brack girl, or you'll get your wool pulled !" It was Black Betsey, the cook, come to put some more coai on the grate! I "slunk." A. J. E.

Health of Cows.

Good health in domestic animals is always a matter of primary importance. As bad health in the parents transmits a tendency to disease in the offspring, it is important that every kind of snimal we desire to continue on our farms should be kept vigorous and healthty.

As domestic animals are a source of

human food, it is a matter of great importance to preserve them in a healthy condichange—you may keep it all! And I'd into the stomachs of its consumers. It is think over that an i credit theory of yours a serious objection which vegetarians urge tion. Discused meat carries its qualities against the use of animal food, that the bad treatment they receive renders them unhealthy. An unhealthy animal cannot consume food to as good an advantage as a well one; it is again economical to avoid disease. As comparative misery and discomfort accompany disease, it is human as well as economical to see to it that animals under our care enjoy, as far as possible, their creature c miorts. Each of those circumstances is sufficient reason for guarda moment and then be looked at me, and finally says be. "Bully for you," and in a jiffy be was off, without even shakin hands or sayin good bye.

I intend to give you a full ackount of the fourth at Downing incredulous—only wait ten years! Little wille. Insine Stebbins, of the Downing-or sayin good bye.

Work to revisible strate, and be a man, in stead of a languid dilictante. Don't look in give you a full ackount of the celebrashin of the Fourth at Downing incredulous—only wait ten years! Little wille. Insine Stebbins, of the Downing-or sayin good bye. ing with scrupulous care the health of anicow not only yields a diminished profit but she yields sickly milk, and sickly in a higher degree than her flesh,

If a cow eats anything that has a strong or disagreeable odor, it appears in her milk. If she has sores about her, puss may be found in her milk. If she has been fed upon decayed or diseased food, her milk since it is derived from her food will be imperfect. It is as impossible to make good milk from bad food as to make a good building from poor timber. If there is anything wrong about her it will appear in her milk, as that is an effective source

directed the bearer to cross the river at a certain ferry, and go through the Ramapo Pass to Morristown. The young man, knowing that a nest of traitors invested the pass, ventured to suggest to the Commander-in-Chief that another road would be the

"Young man," said Washington, sternly He went as directed, and near the pass was captured, as he was afraid of being, and sent to New York, then in the hands es taken from him, disclosing a plan of at-tacking the city, were published with great parade, and the English immediately began preparations to defend it.

This gave Washington time to plan and execute another movement in quiet a different direction, and by that time both the British and the brazer found out that the

Benefits of Advertising.

for want of customers, concluded to try the virtues of advertising. He accordingly prepared an advertisement setting forth his business and had it inserted in The Ledger. This was some four weeks ago. We this morning in passing his shop, was am making money faster than I ever did before in my life. This is an actual demonstration of the benefits of judicious advertising, and we commend its results to those who are trying to do business with-out this great lubricating oil of trade.— New Albany Ledger.

Our great and ever-present, allcontrolling purpose, said Senator Harris of New York, in the senate the other day, 'should' be the restoration-the full, complete, and enduring restoration of the Union-every section, state and territory returning to its own proper place in our great national system, and all again moving on, as in times past, each in its own appropriate sphere, in unity and harmony, to the accom; l'shmert of a glorious destiny.' Senator Harris is the successor of Mr. Seward in the senate, and though a repub-hean appears to be true to the constitution, by whose authority he holds a seat in congress. Were all republicans like Senav

A released centrahand in Newbern, N. C., artles-ly sign fied his rapture by "standing for five minutes on his head and knocking his heels together." A cotemporary should hope so.

An Arkansas paper records the marriage

of a rich white woman to a Cherokee war-

All kinds of Pictures for sale. PICTURES FRANED TO ORDER

is gold or reserved mouldings. All work guaranteed

HARVEST AND VINTAGE. BT A. J. DUGANNE.

BY C. & C. ZARLEY.

I dreamed of a marvelous harvest-I dreamed of a threshing floor, When men, like grain, by angels twain, Were garnered in measureless store ; All bound in sheaves, like corn in the leaves, And flailed from husk to core; And the angels sang, with voices sweet-

"Out of the grain the dross we beat, Out of the chaff we winnow the wheat; True souls are the wheat of a nation !" I dreamed of a wonderful Vintage-I dreamed of a wine-press red, Where men, like grapes, by angel-shapes, Were trodden with wrathful tread; As gropes ye work, to must and to murk,

And the angels sang with tongues divine-"Out of the murk the must we fire, "Out of the grapes we mellow the wine; Brave hearts are the wine of a nation!" I would that my dreams were real-That ancels this land might beat!

And scourge our god with fluits of God,

And crush them shred by shred.

And scatter the chaff from the wheat, And mightily tread in our wine-press red All dross beneath their feet! That our souls might sing. in joyous strain-"Out of the chaff the wheat we grain, Out of the murk the wine we drain, The wheat and the wine of our nation !" I pray that the Angel of Freedom May strive with the Angel of War,

Till men like grain, these winnowers twain Shall flail from busk to core ; Till men, like wine, in labation divine To Thee, O God! they pour; rmore sing, with tongues divine "God of the True! this wheat is Thine !

God of the Free! receive this wine, The heart and the soul of a nation!" LIFE'S QUESTION. Drifting away Like mote on the stream,

To-day's disappointment Ever resolving-Never to mend-Such is our progress; Where is the end? Whirling away Like leaf in the wind ;

Points of attachment

Left daily behind;

Fixed to no principle,

Whither to tend?

Such our consistency;

Crystal the pavement,

Where is the end

Fast to no friend-Such our fidelity; Where is the end? Fleating away Like clouds on the hill. Pendulous, tremulous, Migrating still; Where to repose ourselves?

Seen through the stream; Firm the reelity Under the dream. We may not feel Still we may mend-How we have conquered Not known till the end. Bright leaves may scatter, Sports of the wind;

The great tree belind.

Frost shall not wither it;

Storms cannot bend;

The Rock at the end.

Routs Brudy clasping

Calm is the firmament Over the cloud; Clear shines the stars thro' There our repose shall be: Thither we tend-Spite of our waverings,

Approved at the end.

"Out on A Reconnoisance." BY AMY RANDOLPH.

From the New York Ledger.

" This must be the house," said Colonel Manners And he checked his horse before the low gate of a broad-eaved, rambling old farmhouse, bung with climbing vines and shadowed with dense lilac bushes, while at the same time he drew out his son's letter, writ ten a week or two previously, and glanced with curling lip over its enthusiastic phra-

" A wild flower of the desert-beautiful without being aware of it, and no less love | ly. ly in mind than in person-impossible to be happy unless life is shared with her '-Pshaw-a pair of sentimental young fools! A tean Express Companies, will forward Freight and manies to all points of the country. Notes, Drafts of Aliko-incted, and proceeds returned promptly, mill discover that men are treacherous and follow, Jaly 15, 1858. women false. He has started homeward ble. to ask my consent; very well, when he reaches Mannersgrove he will find his bird flown, and while he is searching for me, I

will improve the opportunity to test this precious diamond of his in the fires of tri He dismounted as he spoke, and throwing the bridle rein lightly over the fence entered the broad, low porch where Farmer Weldon was quietly smoking his evening

p'p'.
"Good evening, friend-a pleasant place, this of yours." Mr. Welden calmly expelled a puff of blue smoke from between his lips before he answered "Evenin', Squire-yes, I reckon it is cool and comfortable." For Mr. Weldon wouldn't have been at all astonished if Prince Albert had walked in and saluted rim-somehow the element of wonder was left out when Mr. Weldon was made. And he could not have suited Colonel Manuers

better than by this thlematic indifference. The colonel chuckled, and went cn: "I've taken a fancy to the old trees, and I would like to spend a few weeks here with you, if you have no objections." "Wal," said Mr. Weldon, "I didn't calc'late to take no boarders this summer, but if you've a mind to come, why come on, and we'll make you healthy welcome. Stephen, take the Squire's hose round to the

And thus briefly was the bargin conclud ed between these two originals. "Father," said a musical little voice, sounding out from among the leaves that curtained the kitchen window, like the carol o' a bird, "tea is ready." "This is my daughter, Squire-I didn't king the dead ashes out of of his pipe, and

laying it on the door step.

"Harvey."

"Oh, aye, Squire Harvey." And a fair vision glided out on the porch, as unlike the stunted, westher-browned old man as a cluster of ripe, dewy cherries is unlike the guarled branch on which it LENNON, Manufacturer in every variety of grows. Scarcely seventeen, with a complexion red and white like a sun-touched nectarine, and blue timid eyes, an earl's daughter could not have welcomed him with more modest grace. Colonel Man-Ill work warranted to give entire satisfaction, and ners noted it all—be saw even the scarlet prompt attention.

(n2-ly)

In carried to give entire satisfaction, and ners noted it all—be saw even the scarlet lip curved like a miniature Cupid's bow. and the dark brown curls looped away from the face, and confined with a simple

this secluded neighborhood," Ah Colonel Manners, Colonel Manners, you argue like a mun of sixty! was there ever a neighborhood so secladed but that the tiny good god found his way within its

The days came and went; the moon which had been but a line of pearl when Colonel Manners first drew up his horse in front of the old gate, was now round and luminous as a eilver shield-and still the colonel quietly bided his time!

disturbed countenance. Squire Harvey, as he was termed, looked up enquiringly.

"I wish you would, Squire," said Wel-

sewing. She moved forward the easy

girlish fancy for Robert Manners. No oved him

by turns as the old man proceeded, until tensive market for works of fiction; but the at length, as he paused, she broke forth, in | great mass of books are kept for show, and "I have but one reply to make, sir-even But everybody reads newspapers. They Robert and myself! I love him with my

"My dear, Robert Manners bas ceased

name was not mentioned, was only visi-"I received that letter from him lately;

and even were theo"-she paused and c'asp

which was anchored on in its deepest reces-Colonel Manners sat silent for a moment "By Jove! she is a splendid girl. Bob was right; and I have been a brute to torture her thus. There is nothing like convincing oneself, however! And now then

One morning in the golden prime of "Your seventeenth birthday, my dear,"

be here by sunset, and I hope Emily will

Emily started up with a slight scream; but almost ere it was uttered, she was fold-

"Here, Wintergreen," said Albyn, "I

with the rebils. I told you I would stick green Berries taught me a lesson. A mon to you, and I will." So I bid good bye to has no right to embarrass others by his the Kernel and his wife, that nite, reddy debts, however trifling. I intend to go to to start in the early train in the mornin. | work in sermons carnest, and be a man, in-

> lawyers. Albyn had kept his resolution, and all things had prospered with him, even beyond his anticipation.

groomsman, and that reminds me that Evelyn is quite offended because her lover's pliment of a call. Will you go there with "If you desire it," said Wilmot, with an

be able to explain a curious sensation that presence—the certainty that I have some-where seen her, years ago." any reading so hopelessly heavy as large "That is impossible," returned friend, "because you yourself say that you

> dreum." The superb apartment in which Mis-Lernier received her guests was faintly a shade of frosted glass. As the young lady came forward to welcome Mr. Albyn

with jewels. She chatted away, with live liest galety, to her visitors for awhile, but at length turned abruptly to Mr. Wilmot "Why do you look at me so earnestly?" she demanded with a little piquant pettish-

"Speak on, sweet enchantress !" said Al. byn, gaily taking her snowy, jewelled hand

inet palating on ivory, saying-"Perhaps this will aid your memory!"

The picture presented a child scarce twe've years of age, dreased in a worn brown clink, with a hood tied loosely around her dark, lovely face, and a basket

Evelyn blushed most charmingly, but she had the satisfaction of knowing that rior. Perhaps they may get glong very she never had been half so dear to her live well together—she hooping and he whoop-

of casting filth from her organism. Obeying Orders. One day Washington, sending a dispatch,

"I shall be taken," he said, "if I go through the pass." your duty is not to talk, but to obey." of the enemy. The next day, the dispatch-

dispatch was ment to be taken.

A mechanic in this city, who day after day was compelled to lotter about the shop

tors Harris, Collamer, Cowan and Browns ing, there would be no fear for our coun-

A young lady was thrown from a car-riage, and being asked where she was in-